

# HORIZONS

WHAT IT TELLS

## CHAPTER 1

(INTRODUCTORY TRAILER)

Nigam Jyoti Mallick

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-From the Author



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NIGAM JYOTI MALLICK

# CHAPTER 1

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“She said her name was Elly right? By the way she was correct also... That doesn't mean that I was wrong. Why am I thinking about her? Was she beatif....” A brownish drop of water rushed from the shattered roof to break the crystals of thoughts. He was able to see the ongoing play in a distance. “Another morning of destination less traveling.” The crystals started to build up again as he picked the half-wet jacket which he considered as his only wealth while preparing to march towards Preslosia. “I think this is a serious thing now, up to how much should I roam from city to city. Its almost 10 years as I think that I have left home and have not gathered anything. At least in all these years of traveling, I have learnt one thing- how to fight a girl” He smirked a little and continued to make his way through the wet grasses which had made his knees drenched.

“In real the fellow was out from his home as he had a dream to discover.” The foots stopped as the sound hit the boy's ears. He searched to find a mother reading- “The boy's name was Santiago. Dusk was falling as the boy...” “Oh no, not about me.” As he looked forward, he saw the great market of Preslosia. The play was over and the sun raised high, from the crowds of morning he was able to see Elly rushing towards him. “Rio, you are here. By the way why are you here? You know that it's your last day in the city, right? Because of you I have to work at a coal scuttle store now. It's you who is responsible for my sheep's death....” The boy halted a five-peseta coin on her hand and slowly moved away. “What am I going to do with this? I want franc.” A loud yell came from behind “Wait till I change.” The boy sat on a bench in front of a library. “Want to read a book gentleman? Will I bring you one?” “No mister, I was just here to change my peseta into some franc.” “Wait a minute sir.” The library keeper went inside. The boy picked up a book from an old rusty shelf. “The boy's name was Santiago.” – Is not this the same line that I heard from the mother – “Dusk was falling as the boy arrived with his herd at an abandoned church. The roof was fallen long ago....” “So, you can read.” A strange yet sweet sound came from behind. “I am Neya, the owner of this library.” The girl with a blonde hair had fair enough skin to leave the boy astonished of her beauty “O-Owner...?” The boy lagged in a deep voice. “Why? Can't a girl be the owner of a library?” “No, I-I don't mean that.” “In real my father is the owner.” “I am Rio.” The boy suddenly showed his hand for a handshake as he was confused what to say. There was a minute of silence but then the library keeper arrived with a ten-franc coin, the boy simply slipped it into his old but shiny leather pocket. The conversation between him and Neya continued a little more time. In during this time, the boy discovered an old man staring at them from a distant crystal store.

The sun had rose over head. The man was continuously staring at the library shelf. The boy had left and the noon break for the market had arrived, so the crystal store owner shut his door and asked the man to move “Aliocenra!” came the reply. The shop owner without understanding anything, simply drifted away.

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## END OF CHAPTER 1 (Introductory Trailer)

NOTE: This is the **\*Introductory Trailer** and is the real starting of the full story, as this the trailer it is not that long but next chapters are expected to be long.....

# Chapter 2 Coming Soon...

Stay Tuned

“Remember Sergeant, betrayal never comes from enemies.”

- Simon (Ghost)

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HORIZONS CHAPTER 1

by NIGAM JYOTI MALLICK

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ORIGINAL SERIES

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